

RED JUSTICE

"Countdown"

A half-hour sci-fi pilot

written by

Hector Cortez

hectorcortez@outlook.com
1-818-642-5697

EXT. EVACUATION CENTER - NIGHT

A sleek, futuristic ten story building.

LOBBY

VICTOR (mid 30s) stocks his vest with gear.

GRACE (early 20s) checks her weapon.

KIMBERLY (late 20s) stacks a few boxes near a corner.

JEFFREY (early 30s) marks things down on a tablet.

An alarm blares and a red light flashes on a nearby screen.

Jeffrey approaches, touches the screen for more info.

A map shows there's activity near the building's entrance.

Beep, beep, beep... then it's gone.

VICTOR

Debris must've triggered the motion
detectors.

Jeffrey stares at the map, waiting.

JEFFREY

I guess you're right.

They return to what they were doing before.

Beep, beep, beep.

Jeffrey dashes back to the screen.

He tries to bring up the security camera feed: **STATIC.**

GRACE

What the hell's going on?

Just as they grab their weapons--

BOOM! Adios fancy front door.

A GROUP OF FOUR, covered from head to toe in armor, enter.

They wear different colored masks: Red, Blue, Yellow, White.

Jeffrey and Kimberly hide behind the reception desk.

Victor and Grace flip over a table and take cover.

The explosion smoke finally clears.

RED
Now that, ladies and gentlemen, is
how you make an entrance.

Red (male) surveys the room.

RED (CONT'D)
What, no welcoming committee?
Listen, don't worry about the door.
I know a guy.

Blue (male), Yellow (female) and White (female) at his side.

Red takes a couple steps forward.

RED (CONT'D)
Now the thing is, I've never been a
big fan of hide and seek. I'm more
of a freeze tag kinda guy.

He turns to Yellow.

RED (CONT'D)
How 'bout you? Freeze tag or hide
and seek.

YELLOW
I always had a thing for hopscotch.

RED
I always had a thing for scotch.

Blue chuckles.

RED (CONT'D)
My man.
(then)
Boy, a scotch would really hit the
spot right now.

WHITE
Can we get on with this?

RED
Patience, kiddo.

WHITE
We only have ninety minutes before
the launch window opens.

BLUE
She's right.

RED

I know exactly how much time we got. I also know our new friends here are being very rude. Now come on out and introduce yourselves.

Blue readies a smoke grenade.

RED (CONT'D)

Hang on.

(louder)

Not sure if you can see this, but my associate here has got one of those nasty smoke grenades ready to go. Now I don't know about you folks, but I sure as hell wouldn't want one of those things all up in my lungs.

Red motions for White to roll a nearby chair toward him.

He stops it with his boot and sits down.

RED (CONT'D)

I'm gonna give you sixty seconds to come out with your hands up or else my eager pal here is gonna smoke you out.

Red starts a sixty second countdown on his watch.

RED (CONT'D)

Clock is ticking, boys and girls. Come on out and let's discuss things like adults.

Victor uses hand signs to tell his team what to do.

Victor tosses a smoke grenade.

The baddies retreat a bit, trying to avoid the smoke.

The team escapes to a different part of the building.

RED (CONT'D)

(coughing)

Gotta admit, those things work.

(then)

Well, alright. Let the games begin.

Blue grabs the wireless keyboard near reception.

BLUE

It'll take some time, but I think I can hack into their system.

RED

I'm not paying you for maybe.

BLUE

You're not paying me at all.

RED

You're still breathing. Now shut up and do your job.

WHITE

I'll stay with him. You two go.

RED

There's only one way out of this place. They're not going anywhere.

WORK AREA, SECOND FLOOR

Cubicles everywhere. Empty chairs at empty desks.

Victor, Grace, Kimberly and Jeffrey barricade the door.

They huddle together.

GRACE

Can someone answer my question?
What the hell is going on?

JEFFREY

(to Victor)

You said the area was clear.

VICTOR

It is. Or it was. I don't know.

KIMBERLY

You're supposed to be in charge.

VICTOR

I still am.

KIMBERLY

So what do we do?

GRACE

We take them out.

VICTOR

No.

KIMBERLY

What do you mean no?

VICTOR

I mean we don't use force.

GRACE

They're going to kill us.

JEFFREY

Maybe we can talk to them.

GRACE

You're insane.

VICTOR

He's right. We need to be civil.

KIMBERLY

Civility died along with the planet.

VICTOR

Look, we're not mercenaries. We're evacuators. Our mission is to preserve life, not take it.

KIMBERLY

Weren't you listening down there? That guy's a psycho.

VICTOR

We must not resort to violence.

GRACE

Then why the hell do we have weapons?

VICTOR

For self-defense.

GRACE

Exactly.

VICTOR

But they haven't attacked us and we haven't attempted to negotiate.

JEFFREY

So let's do it then.

GRACE

You're gonna sweet-talk them into leaving?

JEFFREY

Me?

GRACE

It was your suggestion.

JEFFREY

I thought maybe we could all go.

GRACE

Oh sure, let's all go down there and get killed.

VICTOR

No one is dying tonight, okay?

Kimberly gives her weapon a frustrated shake.

KIMBERLY

Not with these things.

VICTOR

Non-lethal weapons are still effective. We just have to be a bit more creative with how we use them.

LOBBY

Blue tries to override the computer system.

Rows and columns of programming language fill the screen.

Fingers ignite the keyboard. Click, click, click.

RED

Get it, boy!
(whistles)
Look at him go!

Errors and alerts pop up across the screen.

RED (CONT'D)

Wait, never mind. That don't look good.

BLUE

It's fine. Just give me a second.

The screen goes black.

WHITE
What did you do?

Blue smashes the keyboard with his fist.

The screen turns on.

RED
Hey look, it's working again.

BLUE
No. It's not.

ON SCREEN: **Lockdown Mode Enabled**

RED
Talk to me, pal.

BLUE
In a few seconds the entire
building is going to shut down.

RED
You mean the lights?

BLUE
The main lights, the elevators and
some of the doors.

RED
What about the escape pod?

BLUE
That too.

RED
God damn it.

WHITE
Can you override it?

BLUE
No. The escape pod will only
initiate with fingerprints from the
intended passengers.

RED
So we can't kill them.

BLUE
Correct.

WORK AREA

Lights are off except for a few emergency bulbs.

GRACE

When does the power come back on?

VICTOR

It won't until I get down there and deactivate the lockdown.

KIMBERLY

You can't do it from one of these computers?

VICTOR

No. Only the downstairs terminal is wired to the security system.

Everyone freezes when they hear FOOTSTEPS and WHISTLING.

JEFFREY

Hide.

HALLWAY OUTSIDE WORK AREA

Red leads the way. Blue, Yellow and White follow.

RED

Let's see what's behind door number one. Oh I hope it's a new car.

Red opens a door to find industrial cleaning supplies.

RED (CONT'D)

I should've taken the cash prize.

They continue down the hall.

RED (CONT'D)

At this point I'll settle for a dinette set.

He opens another door, finds a break room.

RED (CONT'D)

Anyone want some expired milk?

Red notices footprints leading to the far end door.

WORK AREA

From inside, the door knob turns. Locked.

Force is applied but the door won't budge.

RED (O.S.)
Come on out, little piggies. I
promise this wolf won't bite.

KIMBERLY
Is there another way out of here?

VICTOR
We're stuck.

GRACE
Good job, Kim.

KIMBERLY
What did I do?

GRACE
You ran us into this dead end.

KIMBERLY
Since when do you do anything I
say? I was only trying to get away.

RED (O.S.)
I guess we'll stand here while you
argue.

JEFFREY
We have to negotiate.

VICTOR
You three get ready just in case.

Victor approaches the door.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
What do you want?

RED (O.S.)
Can I get a burger and large fries?

VICTOR
Sir, now's not the time for jokes.

RED (O.S.)
Sir? Well aren't you formal. I'm
guessing you're the boss.

VICTOR
That's right. What is it you want?

RED (O.S.)
I'd like to speak face to face.

VICTOR
I don't think that's a good idea.
For your safety and ours.

RED (O.S.)
Listen, we're not here to hurt you.

Meanwhile, Grace begins to bash a hole in one of the walls.

KIMBERLY
What are you doing?

GRACE
Getting the hell out of here.

RED (O.S.)
What are you folks up to?

GRACE
Don't just stand there, help me.

Kim and Jeffrey help kick the wall.

RED (O.S.)
I don't like the sound of that.

They make a hole big enough to squeeze through and escape.

HALLWAY OUTSIDE WORK AREA

Red kicks open the door.

WORK AREA

He pushes aside the makeshift furniture barrier.

RED
You dirty little rats.

Red and his crew also squeeze through the hole.

LONG HALLWAY

There's two ways to go.

RED
(to Blue and Yellow)
You two go left.

Blue and Yellow do as they're told.

Red and White go right.

BLUE AND YELLOW

creep along the hallway.

BLUE
Stay low.

YELLOW
Hang on.

Yellow attaches a flashlight to her weapon.

They round a corner, spot the trail end of a shadow up ahead.

RED AND WHITE

approach a partially open door.

RED
We can all get out of this alive.
Nobody has to get hurt.

Red pushes the door open into the

DORMITORY

Bunk beds line the walls.

They continue to the far end of the room.

Red turns to White, points at a door that leads to the

RESTROOM

Victor and Grace huddle inside near a corner, waiting.

DORMITORY

White aims her weapon.

A red laser dot creeps from the ground up to the door.

RESTROOM

Victor spots the dot as it moves past the door's bottom gap.

VICTOR

Get down!

A round metal object SMASHES through the door.

Victor and Grace try to find cover.

The metal object comes to a stop mere inches away from them.

POW! An electric pulse fills the room.

Victor and Grace fall like sacks of potatoes.

KIMBERLY AND JEFFREY

run like their lives depend on it.

Blue and Yellow hot on their trail.

They eventually end up in the

CAFETERIA

Tables and folding chairs fill the room.

A corner of the cafeteria is taped off, under repair.

They head straight toward the rear of the cafeteria to the

KITCHEN

But the door is locked. Damn it.

They flip over a couple tables and prepare for the worst.

BLUE AND YELLOW

barge into the cafeteria.

They spot the overturned tables. Not a bad idea.

Blue flips over a couple tables, inviting Yellow to join him.

KIMBERLY AND JEFFREY

JEFFREY

Now what?

RESTROOM

Red finishes cuffing Victor and Grace with zip ties.

RED

Can't believe they still make these.

GRACE

What do you want from us?

RED

You're a tough one, aren't you?

Grace spits in his direction.

RED (CONT'D)

Well that's just mean-spirited.

VICTOR

Relax.

RED

Listen to the old man.

Red grabs Victor, White grabs Grace.

RED (CONT'D)

Nice and easy now.

He leads them out into the

DORMITORY

GRACE

You're not going to get away with this.

White shoves Grace.

WHITE

Shut your mouth.

Grace gets all up in White's face.

GRACE

Go screw yourself.

White slaps Grace.

Blood oozes down her nose.

VICTOR
Grace!

RED
Well ain't that an ironic name...

KIMBERLY AND JEFFREY

Kimberly and Jeffrey are taking fire in the cafeteria.
Non-lethal bullets impact the table they're hiding behind.

BLUE AND YELLOW

duck behind their tables to reload.

KIMBERLY AND JEFFREY

KIMBERLY
They're rubber bullets.

JEFFREY
I think they want us alive.

KIMBERLY
I'm not getting captured.

More bullets hit their table.

Kimberly searches the room, spots a toolbox.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)
There.

JEFFREY
The ladder?

KIMBERLY
The hammer. We can break the
kitchen lock.

JEFFREY
You sure about this?

KIMBERLY
It's our only shot.

JEFFREY
I'll distract them. You ready?

Kimberly nods her head.

JEFFREY (CONT'D)
3... 2... 1...

Jeffrey rises and tosses a metal disc at Blue and Yellow.
Kimberly dashes toward the toolbox.

BLUE AND YELLOW

The metal disc lands in front of them and lights up.
A high-pitched noise temporarily disorients and deafens them.

KIMBERLY AND JEFFREY

With hammer in hand, they sprint toward the

KITCHEN

Kimberly smashes the door lock and they slip inside.

JEFFREY
We've got about a minute before the
sound blast wears off.

Kimberly searches for an exit, finds none.

KIMBERLY
Do you have any Deflectors?

JEFFREY
Just one.

KIMBERLY
Give it to me.

JEFFREY
What's the plan?

KIMBERLY
Stay behind me and take them out.

JEFFREY
Victor said no deadly force.

KIMBERLY

I don't care what he said. Right now it's you and me, pal. And I don't plan on dying tonight, okay?
(then)
Besides, I'm sure this counts as self defense.

Jeffrey hesitates.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)

We can switch if it makes you feel better.

JEFFREY

No, no, I can do it.

Jeffrey hands her the Deflector -- a light shield.

It's the size of a ruler with a hand-grip in the middle.

Kimberly activates it with the press of a button.

A large, body-sized oval appears, providing them with cover.

A counter on the hand-grip counts down from thirty seconds.

KIMBERLY

Go, go, go.

Jeffrey takes cover behind Kimberly, weapon in hand.

They slink into the

CAFETERIA

And are greeted by enemy fire.

Jeffrey takes aim, bullets slice through the room.

Rubber bullets smash the Deflector, but it survives.

The countdown reads twenty seconds.

BLUE AND YELLOW

take cover.

BLUE

They're trying to kill us.

YELLOW
Keep shooting. Their shield won't
last forever.

Blue reloads.

BLUE
Did you run out?

Yellow nods.

BLUE (CONT'D)
Stay down. I'll handle this.

Blue stands, but before he has time to fully extend his arm--
FOUR BULLETS impact his chest armor.

He falls back in pain.

BLUE (CONT'D)
I'm hit.

Yellow examines him.

YELLOW
Where? I don't see anything.

Blue moves his chest armor a bit revealing a bloody hole.

KIMBERLY AND JEFFREY

surround Blue and Yellow.

JEFFREY
Don't move!

Yellow raises her arms.

YELLOW
Don't shoot, don't shoot.

DORMITORY

Red peeks out into the hallway, having heard the battle.

RED
You better hope my people are still
alive.

WHITE
Want me to check it out?

RED
No, we need to stick together.

Red grabs Victor, White grabs Grace.

They use them as shields and move into the

LONG HALLWAY

VICTOR
Let's work something out. We can
send another rescue craft. You can
be saved.

RED
Shut up and walk.

GRACE
Where are you taking us?

RED
Downstairs. Your friend here is
gonna deactivate the lockdown.
Ain't that right, amigo?

No response.

Red grabs Victor's neck and squeezes.

Victor struggles to breathe.

Red releases his grip.

RED (CONT'D)
That's your other option.

OTHER HALLWAY

Jeffrey behind Blue, Kimberly behind Yellow.

A close eye on them as they turn into the same

LONG HALLWAY

with Red, White, Victor and Grace.

They aim their weapons at each other.

JEFFREY
Drop your weapons!

RED
Yeah, that's not gonna happen.

Red jams his weapon's barrel into Victor's temple.

VICTOR
Stand down.

KIMBERLY
Sorry, Victor, but you don't get to decide that right now.

RED
Well look at you. Disobeying a direct order while his life is on the line. I'm impressed.

KIMBERLY
You're not going to kill him.

RED
How can you be so sure?

JEFFREY
Because you need us to activate the escape pod.

RED
Just because I can't kill you, doesn't mean I can't hurt you.

Red SMASHES Victor across the face with his weapon.

Blood splatters the wall.

Kimberly takes a step forward.

RED (CONT'D)
Careful now, or your girl here gets a taste of these size twelve boots.

JEFFREY
You plan on standing here all night?

RED
Your guy needs medical attention and so does ours. We're in a bit of a pickle, wouldn't you say?

JEFFREY
There's a clinic on the seventh floor.

RED

There's no way my friend there is gonna make it up all those stairs. We need to take the elevators.

JEFFREY

We're in lockdown mode.

RED

And your boss is gonna disable it.

VICTOR

Go to hell.

RED

Where do you think we are? Look around you, chief. We're the last survivors. There's nothing out there, for any of us. Everything we knew, everyone we loved, it's all gone. Now if that ain't hell, I don't know what is. So we're gonna go down there and you're gonna scan your hand or type in your security code and you're gonna get those elevators running or else I'm gonna cut off all your fingers, one by one, and watch you bleed to death. Got it?

No response.

RED (CONT'D)

I'll take that as a yes.

(then)

You take the north stairs, we'll the south. And don't try to be heroes.

Red shoves Victor.

RED (CONT'D)

Let's go.

The groups go their separate ways.

LOBBY

They end up back where it all began.

Jeffrey, Kimberly, Blue and Yellow off to the side.

Red, White, Victor and Grace at the reception desk computer.

Victor's trying to deactivate lockdown mode.

RED
What's taking so long?

VICTOR
I've never done this before.

RED
You're telling me this wasn't part
of your training? Come on, don't
lie to me. I hate liars.

VICTOR
Give me a minute, I'll figure it
out.

Victor wipes away blood, still dripping from the attack.

RED
You're gonna ruin the carpet.

Red chuckles, looks around for validation.

RED (CONT'D)
Come on, that was a good one.

Blue doubles over in pain.

BLUE
Hurry. Please.

Kimberly grabs a nearby chair and offers it to Blue.

He sits, clutching his bullet wound.

Red nods at Kimberly, a sign of appreciation.

Victor continue typing and swiping.

VICTOR
Okay, I think I got it.

He places his hand on the screen for a few seconds.

ON SCREEN: **Lockdown Disabled**

The building lights turn.

RED
Let's go.

The two groups make their way to the

ELEVATORS

RED
You go first.

Jeffrey, Kimberly, Blue and Yellow board the left elevator.
The door shuts and they're on their way to the seventh floor.
Red, White, Victor and Grace board the elevator on the right.

LEFT ELEVATOR

JEFFREY
We need a plan.

YELLOW
You're all dead.

KIMBERLY
If we go down, you're going down
with us.

JEFFREY
Or we could work together. We'll
get you out of here.

BLUE
And then we end up in jail.

JEFFREY
We'll say he forced you. That he
threatened your life and you had no
choice but to do what he said.
Trust me, you'll get out of this
alive and without jail time.

YELLOW
Why should we trust you? You shot
him. He's going to bleed to death.

KIMBERLY
It's not that bad. I can fix him.

YELLOW
You're a doctor?

KIMBERLY
No, but I was paramedic.

YELLOW
He needs a surgeon.

JEFFREY

And we can get him one, but for now his best chance is getting patched up before it gets worse.

BLUE

Fine.

YELLOW

What? No way. We're not betraying our team.

BLUE

We both know he doesn't really care about you and me. He'll turn his back on us and laugh about it.

YELLOW

Then how does that make us any different?

JEFFREY

Difference is you'll live to see another day.

KIMBERLY

Do you have any family?

A beat.

YELLOW

Maybe.

KIMBERLY

You don't know if they survived?

YELLOW

I hope so.

KIMBERLY

Well then let us help you find out.

RIGHT ELEVATOR - SAME

Red, White, Victor and Grace mid-conversation.

RED

It's your only chance at getting out of here. Don't be an idiot, take the deal.

GRACE

There's only four seats in the escape pod.

RED

And I'm offering you two spots. You and your friend here get to leave this dump.

GRACE

Why not take your own people?

WHITE

We just met them a few weeks ago.

RED

If it were up to me, I'd leave them behind and take more supplies instead. But seeing as there's eight people and four seats, I know things are gonna get a bit messy, more than they already have. Honestly, I didn't think you would last this long. So what do you say?

No response.

RED (CONT'D)

Suit yourself. But who's to say your friends in the other elevator haven't decided to turn on you. Ever think about that?

VICTOR

They wouldn't. They took an oath.

RED

Well damn, that ruins my entire plan. Why didn't you say so in the first place? How could you ever break a sacred oath? I'm so sorry for even bringing this up.

Red laughs.

RED (CONT'D)

An oath. Boy, you're somethin' alright. An oath for what? To protect the innocent? To always tell the truth? To do what's best for your country even when your country turns its back on you? Yeah, good luck with that.

(MORE)

RED (CONT'D)

While you stuck to your oath, the entire world disappeared. Poof. And here you are, clinging to a paragraph full of empty words and promises. Your oath is garbage. Everything you stand for is garbage.

Red pokes Victor in the chest with his finger.

RED (CONT'D)

You've made the wrong choice.

The elevator dings. Door opens and they enter the

CLINIC, SEVENTH FLOOR

The other group is waiting.

RED

(to Grace)

Where to?

GRACE

The corner bed has the best equipment.

Both groups head over.

Yellow helps Blue into the bed.

YELLOW

(to Red, pointing to Kim)

She said she could patch him up.

RED

So don't just stand there, get those hands dirty.

Kimberly grabs the necessary medical supplies.

Throughout all this, Red and White keep their eyes on--

Jeffrey, who also keeps his weapon aimed and ready.

Victor, Grace and Yellow remain unarmed and captive.

KIMBERLY

Step back. I need room to work.

RED

(to White)

Keep an eye on her.

Red, Yellow, Victor, Grace and Jeffrey head over to the

WAITING ROOM

Jeffrey guides Yellow to a chair.

Red guides his hostages, Victor and Grace, to a couch.

Red leans down and whispers to them:

RED
Last chance to change your mind.

CORNER BED

Kimberly continues to work on Blue.

She dips a cloth in alcohol and wipes the wound.

Blue winces in pain.

KIMBERLY
I can give you something for the
pain.

BLUE
No, I don't want drugs.

KIMBERLY
You sure? It's only going to get
worse.

She goes to work on the wound and applies unnecessary force.

BLUE
(wincing)
I changed my mind.

Kimberly fills a syringe and injects Blue near his wound.

KIMBERLY
It should work in a few seconds.

She then preps a second syringe on the medical tray.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)
It only lasts about ten minutes so
you're going to need a second dose.

Kimberly gives Blue a signal with her eyes.

Blue nods.

Kimberly goes back to work on Blue's wound.

BLUE
(still wincing)
It's not working.

WHITE
What did you give him?

KIMBERLY
Morphine-X.

WHITE
Show me.

White approaches the bed.

Kimberly hands her the vial.

While White inspects the vial, Blue SNATCHES HER THROAT.

She struggles, reaches for her sidearm.

Kimberly grabs the weapon.

Blue reaches for the syringe, PLUNGES it into White's neck.

After a few seconds, she falls to the ground: THUMP.

Blue gets up and grabs White's primary weapon.

KIMBERLY
I'm glad you're in.

Blue catches his breath, still in pain.

KIMBERLY (CONT'D)
You are in, right?

BLUE
Yeah, I'm in.
(beat)
But you're out.

KIMBERLY
Wh--

Before she can finish asking, Blue BLASTS her.

Her body falls atop medical equipment, causing a ruckus.

INSIDE WAITING ROOM

Everyone looks at each other, wondering what's going on.
Before they have time to react, bullets SPRAY the room.

OUTSIDE WAITING ROOM

Blue, with newfound rage in his eyes, continues his barrage.

BLUE
If I die, we all die!

INSIDE WAITING ROOM

Everyone takes cover.
Red and Jeffrey are the only ones who are armed.

JEFFREY
What the hell is he doing?

RED
I don't know.

Bullets whiz past, too close for comfort.

GRACE
What are you waiting for?

Jeffrey returns fire.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

Red joins in and fires back at Blue.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

Glass SHATTERS, parts of walls CRUMBLE.

OUTSIDE WAITING ROOM

Three bullets PUMMEL Blue.
He retreats back to the

CORNER BED

and searches White's vest, finding a grenade.

GRACE (PRE-LAP)
He's coming back.

INSIDE WAITING ROOM

Grace spies on Blue through the shattered window.
He starts to make his way back, grenade in hand.

GRACE
He's got a grenade!

VICTOR
Everyone get back.

They all crawl their way as far back as they can.
Except Grace, who jumps through the window.

JEFFREY
Grace!

OUTSIDE WAITING ROOM

Blue spots her, pulls the pin.
Grace falls on top of him and the grenade.

INSIDE WAITING ROOM

... **KA-BOOM!**

The walls shake.
The loud explosion leaves them panicked and disoriented.
And then there were four: Red, Yellow, Jeffrey and Victor.
Exhausted and defeated, they all sit and stare at each other.
They toss their weapons aside.

VOICE IN THE SKY (O.S.)
Do you wish to continue?

They all shake their heads.

VOICE IN THE SKY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Initiating shutdown in 3, 2, 1...

SIMULATION ROOM

A circular room, tinted glass panels.

At the center is an EIGHT PERSON SIMULATOR.

Victor, Grace, Jeffrey and Kimberly sit across from--
Red, Blue, White and Yellow.

They're wearing virtual reality headsets.

A different colored light above each of their seats.

Victor is Green, Grace is Orange, Jeff is Brown, Kim is Pink.

You can guess the other four.

The lights on the simulator turn off.

VOICE IN THE SKY (O.S.)
Okay team, go ahead and remove your
headsets.

They do so, along with electrode pads stuck on their chests.

They blink and stretch their necks.

Red, Blue, White and Yellow exit the room.

CAPTAIN ZACHARY STENTZ (50s, the voice in the sky) enters.

Victor, Grace, Jeffrey and Kimberly line up side by side.

CAPTAIN STENTZ
Not bad, ladies and gentlemen. Your
results are being tabulated. All
simulator and physical training
scores will determine whether or
not you graduate. Regardless of the
outcome, I want you to know that
your planet thanks you for your
willingness to serve and protect.

Captain Stentz exits.

RECRUITMENT ROOM

All eight sit around, waiting.

Red is Miguel, Blue is Frank, White is Jill, Yellow is Diane.

But for simplicity's sake, let's stick with their colors.

A recruitment video plays on a large screen.

Captain Stentz' assistant NEELA (20s) enters.

She hands envelopes to Victor, Jeffrey, Grace and Kimberly.

NEELA

Your results. Captain Stentz will
be with you shortly.

KIMBERLY

Can we open them?

NEELA

Yes. Good luck.

Neela exits.

Red, Blue, White and Yellow sit back and observe.

Grace opens her envelope.

Everyone stares, waiting.

GRACE

I passed.

They cheer.

Victor opens his envelope.

VICTOR

Me too.

Kimberly rips into her envelope.

KIMBERLY

I failed.

EVERYONE

What?

KIMBERLY

Just kidding. I passed.

Jeffrey still hasn't looked at his.

JEFFREY

I think I failed.

VICTOR

That's nonsense, you did great.

JEFFREY

I could've done better in boot camp.

VICTOR

You did fine. We all have things we need to improve. Now open that letter.

Jeffrey reads his letter, a smiles grows on his face.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

See? Nothing to worry about.

Captain Stentz and Neela enter. She carries a wooden box.

Victor, Jeffrey, Grace and Kimberly line up side by side.

Red, Blue, White and Yellow stand beside Captain Stentz.

Neela opens the box, revealing four badges.

Captain Stentz grabs a badge, pins it on Grace, shakes hands.

Followed by Jeffrey, Kimberly and Victor.

As Captain Stentz pins the final badge on Victor's shirt:

CLOSE UP REVEAL: The badge reads **MARS P.D.**

Everyone in the room shakes hands, congratulates each other.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

(to Red)

Thank you for training us.

RED

You're gonna make a hell of a cop.

EXT. MARS POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

The red planet. Magnificent. Inhabited. New Earth.

A car hovers past the building.

SUPER: **PRESENT DAY 2190**

CAPTAIN STENTZ (V.O.)

Let's get to work.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT